

# Cambridge Chronicle.

Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Science, the Arts, Commerce, Agriculture, Mechanics, Education, Amusements, &c.

VOL. XIV.]

CAMBRIDGE, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1852.

[NO 39.]

## WARNER'S PATENT

SUCTION, FORCING AND ANTI-FREEZING PUMP  
Has taken the Premium of the N. Y. State Fair,  
and the Silver Medal and Premium of the A-  
merican Institute. Also of the Franklin In-  
stitute of Phila. and the Silver Medal of the  
Maryland Institute, 1851.

ALL of which will fully justify the following  
statement:

First—That it is the best, most simple and  
durable Pump in use.

Secondly—That with the same power, it will  
raise more water per minute than any other  
pump in use.

Thirdly—It is anti-freezing, and requires little  
or no repairs.

The public are invited to call and see the  
pump in operation.

For a House and Fire Engine it is not equal-  
led by any; one man can draw from a well and  
throw water over a 3 story house, or by attach-  
ing pipe can force water throughout the largest  
buildings, for Baths and other uses; for a Garden  
Engine, washing windows, carriages, &c., it is  
particularly applicable. Price \$20. For sale by

GILDERSELE, HOLLINS & Co.,  
may, 22, 1852—1y 63 S. Gay st. Ball

Cabinet Maker & Undertaker.

THE undersigned returns his acknowledg-  
ments to his friends, and public generally,  
for the Liberal patronage extended to him, and  
wishes to inform them that he still continues to  
carry on the above business at the old stand on  
Race St., where he has on hand and is constant-  
ly manufacturing furniture of the best materials  
such as Dressing Consul & plain Bureaus, high  
French, low & Trundle post Bedsteads, work,  
wash and water stands, Mahogany Chairs marble  
Top centre Tables, Sofas, Route Tables, &c. &c.,  
which will be sold for cash or good paper.

All orders from any part of the county for  
Mahogany, Walnut Cherry, Poplar or Pine, Ridge  
or Flat top Collins, received and promptly at-  
tended to in the neatest and most careful man-  
ner, at prices which cannot fail to please all,  
having served a regular apprenticeship at the  
above business he is satisfied he will give uni-  
versal satisfaction to all who employ him, all he  
asks is a test.

The public obt. sert.,  
NOAH ABBOTT.  
& Persons indebted to him will please make  
immediate payment.  
Jan 3rd 1852—1y N. A.

J. S. SIMMONS,  
COACH AND CARRIAGE  
MANUFACTURER.

THE subscriber thankful for the liberal pa-  
tronage bestowed upon him during the past  
year, would respectfully inform his friends and  
the public generally, that he still continues to  
carry on the above named business in all  
its various branches. His shop can be found  
at the Cross Roads in the town of Cam-  
bridge, next door below Wm. Roszell's Store,  
where he is prepared to execute orders for every  
description of Carriages; which for style, du-  
rability and elegance of finish, cannot be sur-  
passed by any. He hopes by strict attention to  
business to receive a liberal share of the public's  
patronage. Repairing done at the shortest no-  
tice and in the neatest manner. jan24—1f

CAMBRIDGE AND BALTIMORE  
PACKETS.

Sloop HAYWARD, Schr. CAMBRIDGE,  
Capt. C. A. Mitchell. Capt. T. J. Frazier.

The subscribers would inform their friends and  
the public generally that the above named ves-  
sels still continue their regular trips. One of  
the above named packets will leave Cambridge  
every WEDNESDAY and Baltimore every  
SATURDAY mornings. They will have the use  
of the granery, heretofore used by them, until fur-  
ther notice.

Orders, accompanied with the money, prompt-  
ly attended to. The packets, while in Baltimore,  
will lay at the Hugh Jenkins' wharf, Light street.  
jy10 1852—6m

John B. Regnier,  
PAPER-HANGER AND UPHOLSTERER.

AND dealer in French and American paper  
HANGINGS, and Manufacturer of VENITIAN  
LINDS FIREBOARD PRINTS, BORDERS, LAND-  
SCAPE VIEWS, GILT CORNICES for curtains,  
and gilt curtain arms. Chairs of all kinds for  
sale.

BOOK BINDING at the shortest notice; also  
new GILT FRAMES established and old frames  
early regilt.

Paper put on in the best manner and war-  
ranted in all cases.

Cambridge, March 20, 1852—6 m

Guano, Guano.

Peruvian Guano of the latest importations and  
superior quality, which I will sell at the low-  
market Price, in lots to suit purchasers.

Also Patagonian Guano, Bone Dust, Building  
Agricultural Lime for sale at the lowest  
market rates, by

WM. ROBINSON,  
4 & 6 Hollingsworth St., Near Pratt  
St. Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

## THE CHRONICLE.

### TERMS:

Descriptions, if paid within Six Months, \$150

" " If not " " 2 00

Advertising 1 square, 3 weeks, 1 00

For Every subsequent insertion, 25

J. F. GOLDSBOROUGH, Editor & Proprietor.

### POETRY.

[From the Louisville Journal,

### MEMORIES.

In silence and in solitude I love to gather all  
The cherished thoughts of by gone hours, where  
like Autumn leaves they fall,

Bringing the hues of summer-time, when hope  
was fresh and green,

To blend with the spirit's ripened bloom, and  
the harvest's golden sheen.

To wander through the vale of years, where the  
stars of memory cast

Their soft and shadowy splendors o'er the ocean  
of the past,

And smile again, as vanished joys before us seem  
to sweep,

'Till startled by some keen regret we turn away  
to weep.

A look, a word, a music-tone, a perfume wafted  
by,

How often are they laden with some thrilling  
memory:

The loved—the lost—those we may meet no  
more as we have met,

Visions too sad to dwell upon, too lovely to  
forget,

I would not tear from memory's wreath the tini-  
est bud away,

For all the gaudy flowers that shed their fra-  
grance o'er to-day;

And e'en the shadows of the past more dear and  
sacred seem,

Than joys which on the present cast a warm and  
glowing beam.

I would not rend the smallest link of by-gone  
hours in twain,

If love could bring his brightest gems to mend  
the broken chain;

Nor lose one drop from memory's cup (e'en  
were it dash'd with woe.)

Though life's unbroken chalice still with pleas-  
ure might o'erflow.

I would not silence memory's harp, or break one  
golden string,

If mirth's loud anthems in my heart forever more  
could ring,

Nor quench the silvery lamp that beams within  
her holy urn,

To wander after meteors which far in the future  
burn.

The present may be full of bliss—the past ting-  
ed with regret,

But light and shade within my heart have ming-  
led as they met;

And if the tear for pleasures gone should dim a  
smile to-day,

Moments of sunshine oft will o'er the clouds of  
memory play.

CANTON-PLACE, LA. ROSA,

## THE LOVER'S MISHAP.

### A "TAIL OF A SHIRT."

I will give you an adventure of a bashful lover.

His name was Damphule, but we used to  
call him "Jackass" for short. Heaven help me  
if he should see this story.

Among his many misfortunes, for he was cock-  
eyed, red haired, and knock-kneed, he num-  
bered that inconvenient one of the bashfulness;

nevertheless, he was fond of the ladies, although  
when in their presence he never opened his  
mouth if he could help it, and when he did speak  
he used both hands to help him to talk; in fact,  
he was a young man of "great actions."

Jack, one warm day, fell in love; he had just  
graduated at college, and began to think he  
must seek the ladies' society; he was getting to  
be a man, and it looked manly to have a "pen-  
chant."

So Jack fell in love with the sweetest, liveli-  
est, most hoydenish girl in the Square, but how  
to tell his love? There was the rub. He had  
heard a good deal of the "language of the eyes,"  
and he accordingly tried that; but when he look-  
ed particularly hard at the window where Miss  
Emily was in the habit of sitting, some person  
on the other side of the street would invariably  
bow to him, thinking he was endeavoring to  
catch their eye. He has despised expressive  
eyes ever since.

At length Jack obtained an introduction  
through his sister, and with her he called several  
times but she was obliged to leave the city for  
a season, and as each interview had only in-  
creased his ardor, he finally determined upon  
"going it alone."

Long before the hour fixed upon by custom  
for an evening visit, he found himself arrayed in  
his best Blue coat, metal buttons, black cassi-  
mere pants (said pants being a little tighter than  
the skin), and a spotless vest. The journals of  
the day state, as an item of intelligence, that the  
thermometer ranged from 75 deg. to 80 deg.—  
Jack swears it was a hundred. As the hour  
gradually drew near, Jack found his courage

and perspiration oozing out together, and he al-  
most determined to pull off and stay at home.

He concluded however, he'd take a walk past  
the house and see how he felt.

By the time he reached the mansion he firmly  
concluded not to go in, but on casting his eyes  
towards the parlor window and perceiving no  
signs of life there, he thought it probable that  
no one was at home, and since he had proceed-  
ed so far he would proceed farther and leave  
his card.

No sooner determined than concluded. In a  
reckless moment he pulled the bell; the darned  
thing needn't make such a "cussed" noise.—  
The door was opened as if by magic, and the  
servant girl politely asked him in. Miss Emily  
was alone in the parlor, and would be delighted  
to see him.

O Lord! here was a fix! Go in a dark parlor  
with a pretty girl alone! It was too late to retreat;  
the girl had closed the front door and was point-  
ing to the parlor where Miss Emily was sitting  
"all alone." Being perfectly convinced that no  
choice was left him, into the dark room he wad-  
led, or rather slid.

All was perfectly chaos to his eyes for a mo-  
ment, but only for a moment; then from the  
deepest gloom came forth an angel voice, "bid-  
ding him welcome and draw near." To obey  
the order was but the work of a moment, as he  
supposed; but he little dreamt of the obstacles  
which fate had thrown in his way. He knew  
full well the stream of love had many ripples,  
but full grown snags entered not his calculation.

Judge then of his astonishment at being tripped  
up almost at the fair one's feet by a fat stool  
with plectronic legs, which change or a careless  
servant had placed exactly on his road to happi-  
ness. Over he went and as the tailor had not  
allowed for any extra tension of muscles and  
sinews, he not only "procured" a tumble, but  
also a "compound fracture" of the black pants  
aloft, said fracture extending all across that  
point which comes in closest contact with the  
chair.

Having picked himself up as carefully as cir-  
cumstances would allow, the smother'd laugh  
of Miss Emily "not setting him forward any,"  
he at last succeeded in reaching a chair and  
drawing his coat-tails forward to prevent a dis-  
agreeable exposure, sat himself down with as much  
grace as a bear would be expected to exhibit  
when requested to dance on needles.

The young lady was almost suffocated with  
laughter at the sad misfortune of the bashful  
lover, felt truly sorry for him and used all her pow-  
ers of fascination to drive it from his mind, and  
eventually succeeded so far as to induce him to  
make a remark.

On this rock he spilt, for just at that moment  
she discovered she had lost her handkerchief.—  
What had become of it? She was sure she had  
it when she came in! It must certainly be  
somewhere about.

"Hav'n't you got it under you, Mr. Damphule?"  
Jack was sure that could not be so, but poor  
Jack, in venturing an answer, could not possi-  
bly get along without raising his hands, and of  
course he must drop his coat tail. In his anxiety  
to recover the missing wiper, he even ventured  
to incline his body so as to get a glance on the  
floor. As he did so the fracture opened, and  
behold there lay, as the lady supposed, her prop-  
erty.

It was the work of a moment to seize the cor-  
ner and exclaim—

"Here it is, sir, you needn't trouble yourself.  
Raise a little, it's under you!" at the same mo-  
ment giving it a long pull.

Alas! the "tail" was told—no escape—noth-  
ing short of a special interposition of Providence  
could save his shirt. But what should he do?—  
Another, and another, a stronger pull, evincing  
on the part of the lady a praiseworthy determi-  
nation to obtain the "lost dry goods," coupled  
with the request—

"Get up, sir, you're sitting on it," determined  
him, and in the agony of the moment, grabbing  
with both hands a fast disappearing strip of lin-  
en which encircled his neck, he exclaimed in  
heartbroken accents. "For God's sake, miss  
Emily leave my shirt collar!"

ATTENTION LADIES!—M. de Balzac, the  
French novelist and philosopher, in his "Phil-  
osophy of Walking," thus describes and settles  
the important question—Should a woman raise  
her dress when she walks?

"This is a problem eminently difficult to solve.  
Remark how many women clutch up behind them  
a bundle of their clothes, and go with their  
gowns exposing a vast hiatus below; how many  
poor girls walk innocently along, holding up  
their dresses transversely, in such fashion as to  
describe an angle, of which the apex is the right  
foot and the extremity the top of the calf of the  
left leg, showing thereby their white well-fitting  
stockings, the make of their boots, and a few  
other et ceteras. A woman's petticoats lifted  
up in this style, remind one of raising a corner  
of the drop curtain on the stage, and showing  
the feet of the ballet dancers.

It was unanimously laid down that no wo-  
man of good taste walks out in rainy or dirty  
weather; then it was decided in high quarters  
that no woman should touch her petticoats in  
public, and on no pretext be allowed to raise  
them. 'But,' observed I, 'suppose she had to cross  
a puddle?'

"Well, sir, a woman thoroughly comme il  
faut, imparts by a slight movement on the left  
side an upward tendency to her dress, raises  
herself by an imperceptible movement, and at  
the same moment drops the dress—thus!"

## A DEFENCE OF GEN. PIERCE.

Below, we give the full report of the remarks  
of Col. WATSON G. HAYNES, of Madison, Put-  
nam County, N. York, at the National Free  
Democratic Convention, recently held at Pitts-  
burg.

The Pittsburg Daily Dispatch, in an encomi-  
astic notice of Col. Haynes, says, "he came  
from his quiet home on the banks of the Hud-  
son, (where he follows the occupation of basket  
making,) to see that his friend Gen. Pierce had  
full justice done him in that body [the Conven-  
tion]."

It will be perceived that Col. Haynes defends  
and advocates Gen. Pierce, on the plea of his  
assured enmity to Slave and Catholicity; and it  
must be confessed, he makes out a pretty strong  
case in behalf of the assumed position of 'his  
friend' on these important subjects.

With regard to the latter, every one will be  
struck with the marked contrast between Gen.  
Pierce's narrow and sectarian antipathies, and  
Gen. Scott's broad and enlightened policy.

Frederick Examiner.

### Remarks of Col. Watson G. Haynes.

OF PUTNAM COUNTY, NEW YORK.

At the Free Democratic National Convention at  
Masonic Hall, on the evening of Thursday,  
August 12, 1852.

Sir: I question no man's motives, and trust  
none will question mine. If I understand the  
call for this Convention, it was for the Free De-  
mocracy, where an interchange of opinions  
would be fully permitted.

As many gentlemen have expressed a prefer-  
ence for Mr. Hale, and some manifested a prefer-  
ence for Gen. Scott as against Gen. Pierce, I  
take the liberty of saying something in favor of  
the latter—to present some of the reasons why  
Franklin Pierce has some claims, at least upon  
the Antislavery vote of the country; presuming,  
as I do, that if slavery is ever abolished it must  
be by the Democracy.

In the ranks of the Democracy the friends of  
Freedom have been found in greatest numbers.  
It is also true that many of the former friends of  
Freedom have now left us, as a distinct organi-  
zation, and ranged themselves under the banner  
of Pierce. Can we impeach their motives?—  
Many of them profess to be as firm friends of  
Freedom now as in any past time. Many news-  
papers opposed to the Fugitive Slave Law have  
also given their support to Pierce. Now, can  
we suppose that all these men, and papers, who  
now advocate Pierce, have entirely abandoned  
their former principles and professions of fidelity  
to the cause of freedom?

I cannot believe that so many men are now  
recreant to the principles they strongly advoca-  
ted in 1848! Have not these men stated that  
they are, even now, as strongly attached to the  
principles of Freedom as in 1848, and that they  
intend to bring all the influence they can to bear  
on the administration of General Pierce, if he is  
elected, (as he is pretty sure to be, by the great  
Protestant Democratic Party of this Union,) for  
a repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law, the abolition  
of slavery wherever the Federal Government can  
reach it, and the great furtherance of our cause?

Don't we find the strongest man in 1848, our  
Presidential Candidate of that election, amongst  
them—ranged under the banner of Franklin  
Pierce, the favorite son of a free State—a Free  
soil State—a Protestant State—in which Popery  
has no power, and a Roman Catholic cannot  
hold office? Our old friends, I assure you, know  
their man, and I have no kind of doubts on my  
mind but these men will exert an influence on  
his mind, after his election, if any such influence  
be needed, as to bring about a repeal of this  
abominable law! It is certain Mr. Pierce can-  
not be elected any more than Gen. Cass, in 18-  
48, if all the Free-soilers are to forsake the good  
old Democratic Platform of Equal Rights—I  
don't mean the late platform, adopted at Balti-  
more; I don't respect that platform, nor is it  
possible that such men as the following can re-  
spect it:

Ex-President Martin Van Buren, John Van  
Buren, Hon. Benj. F. Butler, Hon. John A.  
Dix, Wm. C. Bryant, of the Evening Post, edi-  
tors of the Buffalo Republic, Rochester Adver-  
tiser, Albany Atlas, Hon. Preston King, Hon.  
Martain Grover, Hon. John G. Floyd, Hon.  
Gilbert Dean, Henry B. Stanton, Hon. Levi S.  
Chafield, Hon. H. H. Van Dyke, Hon. Horace  
Wheaton, Hon. Timothy Jenkins, and Hon.  
Thomas Y. Howe, Jr.—all of New York. In  
Ohio, I will merely point to J. W. Gray of the  
Cleveland Plaindealer, Hon. D. K. Carter, Hon.  
Jos. Cable, Judge Beldin, Hon. Brinkerhoff,  
Judge Potter, Walker of the editorial corps,  
Judge Cannon, and Gen. Walter M. Blake, a-  
mong thousands. Benj. F. Hall of Mass.—  
Hon. John Wentworth and Dr. Maloney, of Il-  
linois; Hon. Thomas Hart Benton of Missouri;  
John Atwood of New Hampshire; Hon. Chann-  
cey F. Cleveland of Connecticut; Hon. B. H.  
Thurston of R. I.; Hon. Hannibal Hamlin of  
Maine; Hon. A. H. Buell of Mich.; Henry Dodge  
Isaac P. Walker, and Ex Gov. J. D. Doty of  
Wisconsin—with Hons. David Wilmot and G.  
A. Grow,—Geo. Sanderson and John W. Guern-  
sey of Penna.—and Dr. Edw. W. Gazzam and  
May David Lynch, of this very city!

This list of the friends of freedom zealously  
support Mr. Pierce, and think you, Sir, that

these men can be induced to pander to sla-  
very? Never! They are freemen, the sons of  
freeman, born in free States and thoroughly at-  
tached to the principles of freedom; and aiding  
in the election of Gen. Pierce, in fact electing  
him if he shall be elected, they will take their  
full share of the offices of the Government, and  
set their influence against slavery and make it  
effectual! (applause) Now my idea, and the idea  
of the majority of the community from which I  
came, is that Gen. Pierce is entitled to support  
as the best anti-slavery man of the two candi-  
dates nominated at Baltimore.

CHARACTER AND ACTIONS OF SCOTT.—We  
care not how much our opponents are disposed  
to investigate the character and past life of Gen-  
eral Scott. The more they are examined, the  
brighter they shine. The deeper the scrutiny,  
the more is elicited of the admirable private  
character of the man, and the brilliancy of his  
deeds. All that he has done for his country has  
been well done, whether in war or in peace.—  
His whole life has been filled up with actions  
that have redounded to the honor and glory of  
the nation. There has been always with him a  
wisdom capable of foreseeing the precise means  
necessary to accomplish the objects he had in  
view, and of adapting them to their end. His  
intellect, prudence, judgment, and power of  
combination, have always been equal to any e-  
mergency. Does any one deny this? It is pro-  
ved from every page of the history of the man.  
It is that ready and happy power of adapting  
the means to the end, and that prompt and de-  
cisive mode of employing them, which has mark-  
ed the man, and been the father of his great  
deeds. In whatever situation he has been tried,  
he has come off successful. Does not this fur-  
nish, then, the best proof that he is capable of  
filling the office to which he has been nominated?  
Does it not show the folly and short-sightedness  
of those who claim that he is unfitted for the  
station? He has been tried through life and has  
done well, wherever placed, and under whatever  
exigencies, is it not a fair inference that the  
same prudence, judgment, promptitude, adapta-  
tion of means to the end, and quickness of ac-  
curate decision, will equally follow him into the  
Presidential chair and give him the power of  
ably administering the Government? Let the  
candid reflect upon it—Hartford (Conn.) Cour-  
ant.

GAS AND BULLYING.—The betting, blustering  
game (says the New York Tribune)—is not  
carried nearly so high now in support of Gen-  
eral Pierce as it was in 1848 in favor of Gen. Cass.  
The following is one specimen of a class of ar-  
ticles that ran the rounds of the Cass papers  
from day to day:

From the Doyleston Democrat, Sept. 5, '48.

Treason in High Places.—How can the Whigs  
expect to succeed with Gen. Taylor, when such  
men as the following, who have always been  
leaders of Whiggery, refuse to endorse him?

Henry Clay, Columbus Delano,  
Daniel Webster, Jos. M. Root,  
John McLean, D. R. Tilden,  
J. M. Bots, Joseph L. White,  
J. R. Giddings, H. B. Stanton,  
Josh. Leavitt, J. A. Briggs,  
Horace Everett, E. S. Hamlin,  
Horace Greeley, And 500,000 others.

Of the above, eleven have been prominent  
Whig members of Congress. In addition to the  
names above given, nine delegates to the Phil-  
adelphia Convention are doing all they can to  
defeat him, and hundreds of Whig papers refuse  
to raise Gen. Taylor's name.

The truth is, General Taylor will not receive  
but two States south of Mason and Dixon's line,  
and not even north of that line.

Mr. SIGSBEE, you said the defendant was in  
love—how do you know that?

"He reads novels upside down, and writes  
poetry in his day-book when it should be cheese."

"Any other reason?"

"Yes, sir; he shaves without lather, and very  
frequently mistakes the sleeves of his coat for  
the legs of his pantaloons, an error that he don't  
discover till he tries to fasten the tails to his  
suspenders."

A clear case—call the next witness.

THE SOUTH.—Accounts from the South show  
that the Whigs there who were led to oppose  
Gen. Scott, are returning again to their senses  
and to the ranks of their party. It was a sad  
specimen of silliness on their part to believe  
Scott was an Abolitionist. The same tale was  
spread over the whole South against Gen. Har-  
rison in 1840, but there was a terrible re-action  
in his favor. So it is at the present time—par-  
ticularly since those abolition speeches of Pierce  
have been found out. The re-action in favor of  
Scott at the South will yet be tremendous.

Cecil Whig.

"There's a time for all things", said a  
crusty old fellow to his wife. "I'll believe that,"  
answered his wife, in a sharp vinegar voice,  
when you will pay for your newspaper." That's  
right—hit him again old woman.

"Hurrah for Scott and Graham!" said a young  
Whig the other day to a half inebriate Locofoco.  
The reply was, "hurrah (hic) for King and (hic)  
that other fellow."—Ohio Journal.

There are two things which cannot be too  
short—Pie crust and communications for a  
newspaper.